Vol. IX. Numb. 57.

THE OBSERVATOR.

On the Addreſs from Kent. Sacheverel *and* Leſley *contribute to open the Eyes of the Nation.* Leſley *for hanging the Lord Biſhop of* Sarum, *and all our Clergy who had the Thanks of the Commons for concurring in the Revolution. Part of the Character of a Popiſh Succeſſor, bred in* France, *and brought over by High-Church. The Hatred of ſome of our Clergy to the Houſe of* Hanover.

From Saturday, July 29. to Wedneſday, Auguſt 2. 1710.

Countrym. I Want your Opinion, Maſter, of the Addreſs from *Kent*, preſented by Sir *Thomas Palmer* Bart. and *David Polehill* Eſq; their Repreſentatives in Parliament, introduc'd by the Right Honourable the Earl of *Dorſet* and *Middleſex*, the 30th of *July*.

Obſ. That Addreſs ſpeaks for it ſelf, *Roger*, and breathes the old *Engliſh* Spirit of Liberty, for which the County of *Kent* is famous in our Annals, having conquer'd the pretended Conqueror, oblig'd him to govern by the Scepter inſtead of the Sword, and to leave them in poſſeſſion of their antient Laws.

Countrym. I am glad to find, Maſter, that there are ſo many Juſtices of the Peace, Clergymen, Gentlemen and Freeholders in all parts of the Kingdom, who have eſcap'd the Infection of the poiſonous Breath of the Arch-Prieſt *Sacheverel*, and thoſe of his Stamp; and continue firm to our Conſtitution, which has been run down of late with ſo much Violence and Malice.

Obſ. The God of Nature has provided ſo wiſely, *Roger*, for its Preſervation, that the moſt poiſonous Animals carry an Antidote along with them againſt their own Poiſon. The beſt Treacle is made of Vipers; and that Viprous Brood, which thoſe Gentlemen obſerve very well do lurk in the boſom of our Church, have excited all who wiſh well to our Church and State, to bethink themſelves of applying early and proper Antidotes for the Preſervation of our Conſtitution. The Number of true Patriots is much greater in the Nation than thoſe Men would have it believ'd, and would have appear'd far more conſiderable, had there not been a great deal of Artifice made uſe of to prevent honeſt Addreſſes, as well as to promote thoſe of a contrary Tendency. But the Eyes of the People open more and more every day; and let the *Sacheverellites* try it when they will, we have no reaſon to doubt that they will find themſelves out in their Calculation, and that the Spirit of true Religion and Liberty will prove much too hard for that of Popery and Slavery. The Party, as well as their Inconſiderable Tool, grows every day more odious, and *their Deſigns, which the* Kentiſh *Gentlemen juſtly obſerve they don't yet think proper openly to avow*, appear ſo plain thro all the Clokes they can put upon them, that many who were their Friends before, do now profeſs an Abhorrence of 'em.

Countrym. Why truly, Maſter, their Tool *Sacheverel* has taken a great deal of pains to undeceive the Nation: His ſeditious Behaviour and rebellious Parades, with the Careſſes he receiv'd from profeſs'd Jacobites and Papiſts, have open'd more Peoples eyes, than his Libels and Sermons were able to ſhut. When the Cloven Foot of Popery and *French* Tyranny comes once to be diſcover'd, 'tis impoſſible to prevent their being the Object of *Engliſh* Averſion: for tho our High-flying Clergy be willing to compound the matter with their Brethren the Popiſh Shavelings, provided they be allow'd their ſhare of the Women and Wine; we Countrymen love to enjoy our own Wives our ſelves, without ſharing them with Popiſh Confeſſors, and had rather our handſom Daughters ſhould be join'd in lawful Wedlock to *Dick*, *Tom* and *Jack*, than be debauch'd under the Notion of Auricular Confeſſion, or mew'd up in Nunnerys for Stallions of Prieſts and Monks.

Obſ. If People would give themſelves leave to think of the Character of a Popiſh Succeſſor, bred up among the old inveterate Enemys of our Religion and Country, and conſider how dear this Nation has paid formerly for Popiſh Kings and Queens; they would certainly take care how they come under any ſuch Government again. *Leſley*'s Project of a Reconciliation betwixt the Church of *England* and that of *Rome*, and entering into a Correſpondence with the Church of *France* in order to effect it, as he propoſes in his *Regale and Pontificate*, would be the Object of their utmoſt deteſtation. They would provide for having a Bruſh with our Jacobites and Papiſts, before they ſuffer the Pretender to come over and rekindle our *Smithfield* Faggots, and lay a dead hold upon the Act which abſolves us from our Allegiance to a King or Queen that is a Papiſt, turns Papiſt, or marries a Papiſt; to which that Traitorous Incendiary bids defiance, and inſolently threatens the Lord Biſhop of *Sarum* with being hang'd for inſiſting upon it.

Countrym. How, Maſter! is the Party become ſo inſolent already, as to threaten our Proteſtant Biſhops at that rate, and to fly in the face of the Laws that eſtabliſh the Proteſtant Succeſſion in the Houſe of *Hanover?*

Obſ. Yes, *Roger*, they do: Take it in *Leſley*'s own words, *Good Old Cauſe*, p. 35. ‘ For if any ‘ of our Princes ſhould turn Papiſt, or marry a ‘ Papiſt, and yet had no mind to part with the ‘ Crown, and you ſhould take Arms againſt him, ‘ and reſiſt him by Force; I doubt not you would ‘ find Judges and Law too to put an end to the ‘ Diſpute in another manner than would pleaſe ‘ you, all this Act notwithſtanding! I would adviſe you to conſult Council Learned in the Law, ‘ before you venture your Mother's Son on ſuch a ‘ Nicety as this, that you mayn't *Girrn in a Wydy*, [*i.e.* Grin on a Gallows] you underſtand ‘ me: for Hereditary Right, and the Natural ‘ Allegiance due to it, is a ſtubborn thing, and ‘ will not bend even to an Act of Parliament, nor ‘ to a thouſand Uſurpations.

‘ But however the Biſhop would not have been ‘ ſo unskilful to quote this Act againſt thoſe who he ‘ ſuppoſes deny the Legality of the Revolution; ‘ for

'for ſuch will never allow that it can be made va-
'lid by any Act of their own, and this Act will
'ſtand no longer than the Revolution. Tho I
'would not be in his Coat who ſhould truſt to it
'even now, if the Caſe happen'd, leſt it might give
'him the ſlip.'

Countrym. Bleſs me, Maſter, where are we, what are we come to, and whither are we going! when a Biſhop, who was a Confeſſor againſt Popery and Tyranny, and who is ſo great an Ornament to the Church by his Learning and Moderation, ſhall be threaten'd with the Gallows for ſpeaking, in the Houſe of Lords, in defence of our Conſtitution, againſt a High-Church Incendiary. Certainly this muſt open Peoples Eyes, if any thing can do it. Surely, Maſter, if thoſe, whoſe Province it is, took care to lay this Matter before the Government, they would reſent it. I have known Proclamations iſſu'd, with Promiſes of great Rewards, to diſcover the Authors, Publiſhers and Printers of Books, not half ſo pernicious as this. Strange! that all the Acts made ſince the Revolution ſhould be arraign'd, her Majeſty's Title ſo openly ſtruck at, and call'd an Uſurpation, and the Laws for ſecuring the Proteſtant Succeſſion ſet at defiance; and neither Bookſeller, Publiſher, or Printer taken up.

Obſ. Prithee, *Roger*, not too haſty, all in good time; we are not to ſuppoſe that thoſe intruſted with the Adminiſtration either have, or will come ſhort of their Duty in ſuch a Caſe as this. They are oblig'd to proceed with Caution; all the *Greggs* who betray her Majeſty's Secrets to her known Enemies are not hang'd. No doubt the Publick will hear of Diligence in this Matter in due time. However, this lets us ſee what ſort of Changes the Faction is in hopes of; they have great Expectations from the Men of War, cram'd with Soldiers, that lately ſail'd out of *Breſt*. We don't know what Aſſiſtance our Highfliers look for by their means at the next Elections, and what Hopes they entertain of Help from *Verſailles*, to clear our Benches, and new-model *St. Stephen's Chappel*. *Leſley* and his Party muſt certainly have ſome ſuch thing in view, when they bid defiance, in ſo audacious a manner, to that Law, which is the greateſt Security of the Revolution and Proteſtant Succeſſion. They know well enough from Experience, that the Majority of our preſent Judges have agreed in condemning the Waterman, who row'd with his Back to *Whitehall*, and his Face towards *St. Germains*; and the Bailiff, who was ſworn to execute her Majeſty's Laws, but underſtood it rather to be his Buſineſs to attack and murder her Guards. Our Benches muſt be clear'd of thoſe Judges, before the Biſhop of *Sarum* can be hang'd, for aſſerting our Conſtitution; and then the Body of our Clergy, who made ſuch a noble ſtand againſt the Encroachments of King *James*, who appear'd as active as any of the Laity to bring on the Revolution, and receiv'd the Thanks of the Commons for it the 1ſt of *February*, 1688. may come in for their ſhare, without having the benefit of a *Cook*, *Collier*, and *Snatt* to abſolve them at the Gallows.

Countrym. I hope, Maſter, this will have an Influence upon the honeſt part of our Clergy, to vote right at the next Elections, whenever the time comes. They may ſee now what Entertainment *Leſley*, who boaſted ſo long to be their Leader, deſigns for them. He's the Arch-Prieſt, who has prepar'd Matters for a Glorious Revolution in favour of the Pretender: He's the Perſon who has multiply'd the Loyal Tory Addreſſes from all Corners of the Kingdom, as appears by his *Good Old Cauſe*, pag. 29, 30, 31. *Sacheverel*'s a mere Puny, a Dwarf of a Champion in compariſon of him. The Mobs, the Streamers, the Flags, the Standards, the Treats by Country Corporations, the Huzza's by Papiſts and Jacobites, the Careſſes of the Univerſity of *Oxon*, the *Welſh* Benefices; nay, the Bells, and the Ropes too, are all due to *Leſley*.

Obſ. No doubt on't, *Roger*, he has had the Thanks of the Clergy who haunt the conſiding Coffee-Houſes of the Town long ago: they are Men of refin'd Senſe, they hate a *Lutheran* as much as a *Calviniſt*. They know how to inculcate the Danger of the Church from a Proteſtant Succeſſor, who has five Millions of Mony, and 40000 Men at Command: They abhor the Scheme of entruſting ſuch a Prince with the Conduct of our Armies and Fleets; but can preach up the innocent and harmleſs Expedient of bringing over a poor young Prince from *St. Germains*, who being firſt dyed a true-Blue Papiſt, will take a delicate High-Church Black; and having neither Mony nor Men to depend upon, but what our Zealots will raiſe for him, and *Lewis* XIV. will lend him, may be brought to what Terms the *Leſleyans* and *Sacheverellites* pleaſe: then comes the *Spunge* to wipe out the Debts and the Sins of the Nation at once, to impoveriſh the Country, and enrich the Church; the Firſt-Fruits are not enough, ſhe has a Divine Right alſo to the Tenths, and muſt have all her old Lands reſtor'd, to put her in the ſame Condition as ſhe was in at the framing of *Magna Charta*. The Laity muſt diſgorge their ſacrilegious Plunder, reſign their Senſes, as well as their Reaſon, to *Leſley's* Sacrifice of the Sacrament, and to the High-Church indefeaſible Hereditary Right; which is ſo ſtubborn a thing, that it will not only bend, but break our Acts of Parliament. This is only ſomething of the Character of a Popiſh Succeſſor in Miniature, *Roger*; we may perhaps have an opportunity to give it in Mezzotinto, to be hung up in the Picture-Shops with that of Dr. *Sacheverel*.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Laſt Saturday was Publiſh'd,

☞ *The Sign-Poſt*, writ by A. B. C. (or the Society of *London* Poets) and dedicated to *John Dunton*, Eſq; Poſt-Maſter-General of *Great Britain*. And laſt Tueſday was Publiſh'd, *The Aged Poſt*, or *Dunton's* Correſpondence with his Spiritual Guide, upon ſuch nice, ſecret, and uncommon Subjects as have occur'd to his Reverend Friend for near 80 years. Next Tueſday will be Publiſh'd, *The Pillory, or Pelting Poſt*; and next Saturday will be Publiſh'd, *The Gentleman's Poſt, or Mercury Gallant*, conſiſting chiefly of merry News and humorous Poſts: Tranſlated from the *Mercury Gallant*, printed at *Paris*, in Proſe and Verſe. Which Four *Poſts* are part of thoſe 3000 that are Publiſh'd every Tueſday and Saturday, to furniſh out a univerſal Entertainment. To which is added, *The Caſuiſtical Poſt, or Athenian Mercury*, reſolving all nice and curious Queſtions. Vol. 2. The 1ſt Volume, with a General Title, Preface and Index, will be Publiſh'd in few days by *J. Morphew* near *Stationers-Hall*.

☞ *BENJAMIN BRAGG*, late Publiſher, at the *Raven* in *Pater-noſter-Row*, being dead, and having left a Will, as 'tis ſuppos'd, in the hand of ſome Friend; if the Perſon that has it will bring it to Mr. *Taverner* Proctor in *Doctor's Commons*, they ſhall have 20 *s.* Reward.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

†‡† The Works of the late Reverend Mr. Samuel Johnſon, ſometime Chaplain to the Right Honourable William Lord Ruſſel. To which are prefix'd ſome Memorials of the Author.

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